**Manufactured Landscape Story**

I could hardly sleep as I thought about our sightseeing trip the next day. My family and I had waited for a long time to go on our vacation to California. As I got dress that morning, I thought about all the things that we would see and buy. My husband was the photographer in the family and was very keen on taking pictures.

As we drove along our journey that morning, I saw a beautiful waterfall in the distance. I turned to my husband and said,” Honey take a picture of that waterfall over there”. As he brought the picture into focus, he said “It is not a waterfall, it is a mountain of tires”. I took the camera from him so that I could see it for myself. To my dismay, my lovely waterfall was two huge piles of used tires with a path created between them. The questions that came to mind were: How long did it take for the pile to get this big? What plans are in place to dispose of these tires? How is this huge pile of tires affecting people who are living in close proximity to it? Is there a landscape of tires similar to this one in Canada?